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Continuation of The Campbell Pr ess

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THE WORLD THIS WEEK

By ROBERT PATTERSON

Free Schools

In ruling that it is illegal for any public school in California to charge pupils a fee for the use of any equipment, material, or facility in connection with school courses, Attorney General Warren has eliminated one problem and raised another. He has re-affirmed America's basic thesis that her public schools must be free, with their facilities as readily available to the poor man's son as to the rich man's. Heretofore, students of high schools and junior colleges have been paying special fees for the use of laboratory equipment, musical instruments, the purchase of gym suits, and many items of similar nature. All these payments are now declared to be illegal. Since students cannot pay such costs out of their own purses any longer, the funds must come out of the state's own pocket. To taxpaying parents this simply transfers the bill from one pocket to the other. To the other taxpayers, it means a direct boost in taxation—unless the legislature takes early steps to amend the law.

Third Party Threat

In declaring he'll start a third party of his own unless the Democrats select a presidential candidate and formulate a platform agreeable to him, John L. Lewis, CIO chieftain, is following an old tradition—but an eminently unsuccessful one. Tough individualists to the core, Americans have hewed close to the two party system throughout their long political history. Whenever third party movements have made their bid for support—as with the Populists, Progressives, and Socialists—the nearly universal American reaction has been, "Three's a crowd!" Curiously enough, among those often considered as being docile, easily led, and un-individualistic, such as the German people, parties have sprouted up and multiplied like a ten days' wonder. In Germany's post-war republic, more than fifty parties clamored for public support! Needless to say, these innumerable parties proved calamitous to the nation's welfare in time of the 1929-33 crisis, and left it divided, incapable of united action in the face of the one, large, well-organized party that Germany could boast of—the National Socialist party. At any rate, John L. Lewis's third-party threat will cause no great alarm. In America's party system, three is definitely an unlucky number!

Nature On A Spree

Nature's violently tempestuous moods of recent days have been more than a match for man, who is no amateur himself at raising cain and wreaking havoc. Within a fortnight, Mother Nature has raised a gigantic hurricane on the sun which, shooting off great streams of electrons, paralyzed radio, telephone, and cable communication some 93 million miles away on the solid speck of mud whirling in space which we call Earth. Not content with thus showing man's helplessness in the face of her superior forces, Nature has thrown in a few floods, ranging from Northern California

(Continued on Page 6)

Kiwanis Club Entertains Champ Basketball Team

Tuesday evening the Kiwanis club entertained the championship 130 pound basketball team of the Campbell Union high school at dinner, the president, Herold Morton, presiding.

George Barsi, basketball coach at the Santa Clara university gave a very fine talk, during which he compared athletics to life, with its ups and downs, and the manner in which those downs were overcome developed character.

He also showed moving pictures of the basketball game between Santa Clara university and the City College of New York, played in Madison Square Gardens.

Next Tuesday, Alfred Lanini the noted violin maker of San Jose will be guest speaker, talking on violins. Chairman will be Axel Granstrom.

The Footlighters To Hold Initiation For New Members

President Ira Grim presided over a regular meeting of The Footlighters Tuesday evening in the hall in the B. O. Curry building.

The revised constitution of the organization was adopted by the members.

Fifteen new members were voted into The Footlighters and Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Curry honorary members for their donation of the use of the hall. New members who will receive formal notices soon are Mrs. J. C. Agostinho, Mrs. D. H. Cramer, Mrs. Ira Grim, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Horton, Mr. and Mrs. Owen Smith, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Walton, Miss Helen Payne, Antone Ferro, Jack Murdock, Mervin Nichols, Herold Morton and David Sanders.

Committees were appointed by the president to take care of initiation ceremonies for the new members which are to take place at the next regular meeting.

The one office of vice-president-treasurer held by Ethan Lanphear was divided into two and D. H. Cramer was elected to take the post of vice-president, Lanphear continuing as treasurer.

Following the meeting the cast of "The Good Bad Man" and some members adjourned to the grammar school for a rehearsal.

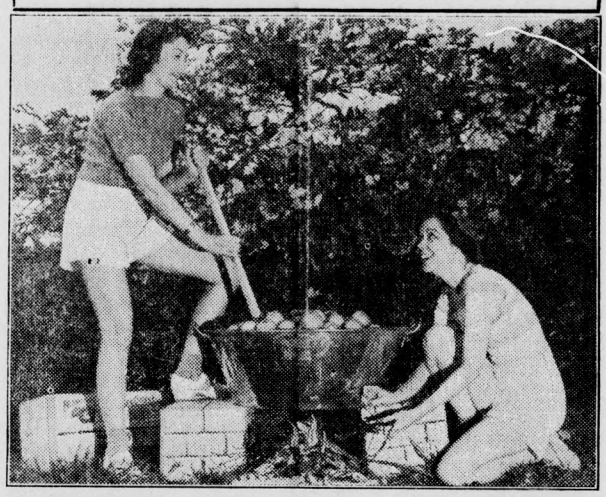
Woman's Club to Meet Monday

The Country Woman's club of Campbell will hold its next meeting at its club rooms Monday afternoon, April 15 at 2:30.

Mrs. M. E. Purmort will be chairman for the day assisted by Miss Anne Schulte and Mrs. Lloyd Selig. The subject will be "Natural Wonders." There will be a musical program and dancing by little Miss Jean Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Covey were here from Gilroy Monday visiting relatives and friends.

It's Applesauce Time!



The first annual Pajaro Valley Apple Blossom Pilgrimage will be held next Sunday (April 14). The tour will start at the foot of the Hecker Pass on the outskirts of Watsonville, where a "red arrow" route will take blossom lovers on a 19-mile circle tour of silky-white apple orchards. At the end of the tour, in Watsonville, high school lassies will dish out real applesauce to the thousands of visitors. Shown above are Clono Price (left) and Jean Johnson preparing to stew up a pot of Pajara Valley pippins for applesauce.
(California Mission Trails Association Photo)

Grange Master Passes Away At Home Monday

The death Monday morning of Frank E. Mitchell at his home on Quito road came as a real shock to his many friends and acquaintances, as he had been active about his ranch until a few days previous.

Mitchell, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mitchell, was born 76 years ago in Mokelumne Hill, in Calaveras county, but when two years old his parents moved to San Jose and very shortly thereafter to the Quito road ranch where he has lived ever since.

Interested in orchards and other branches of husbandry, he took an active part in establishing the Orchard City Grange and was its first master in 1903.

Taking an active interest in political affairs of the county he was supervisor from his district from 1904 to 1920.

He leaves two sons, Wilbur Mitchell of Quito road and Ralph Mitchell of Los Gatos; a sister Mrs. Ada Mansfield of Los Gatos and three grandchildren, Glenn E., Eleanor and Gordon Mitchell. His wife, Mrs. Lottie Mitchell passed away in 1932.

Lats rites were held Tuesday afternoon from the Amos Williams chapel, with Masonic services conducted by Charity Lodge No. 362 F. and A. M. at Oak Hill Memorial park where interment was made.

Pall bearers were D. G. Craig, W. H. Chandler, Dr. W. I. Merrill, Stanley Smith, J. E. Wiesendanger and George Robson.

In respect to its past masters Frank E. Mitchell and Horace G. Keesling and its present master, Mrs. Jessie McChesney, the anniversary of the founding of Orchard City Grange which was to have been observed last Tuesday, and the card party scheduled for this Friday evening, were postponed.

Campbell Union High School P.-T. A. dessert card party, Friday, April 12 at 1:30 in the community hall

THE OTHER FELLOW IS CRAZY

An employee of the Panhandle Refining company, Wichita Falls, Texas, in an article entitled "The Other Fellow Is Crazy," made some comments that are worth repeating.

"If you pass a car on a blind curve, don't expect the fellow coming the other way to be sensible about it and go off the road and out in the field to let you by. He's just crazy enough to run right into you because you are on his side of the road."

(Continued next week)

Frank Smith Rites At Rutherford Chapel Tomorrow

Frank C. Smith who has been a resident of Campbell for a number of years, passed away in O'Connor sanitarium Wednesday morning, after a few days illness.

For some time the family lived on Hamilton avenue, but several years ago moved to North Third street.

Mr. Smith had been quite active all of his later years and had made many friends. He was keenly interested in the political welfare of the country and in a quiet way advanced the interests of his party.

He is survived by his wife, Libbie, seven sons, Howard K. and Ray H., living in Campbell. Other sons are Earnest of Galesburg, Ill., Clinton E. of Brentwood, Leonard A. of Abilene, Tex., Earl W., of Los Angeles, Floyd V., Boise, Ida., and a sister Clara I. Smith, Brentwood.

Funeral services will be conducted tomorrow (Friday) at 2:30 p. m. at the Rutherford Funeral home.

Ben R. Walker was in Campbell Saturday looking up old friends and viewing changes in the town. Walker, who as a pupil 55 years ago, attended the Cambrian and Campbell district schools. Later he was editor of the Fresno Morning Republican and is now a member of the faculty of the Fresno State college.

Mrs. Garland Installs Officers For High PTA

Meeting in the little theater of the school, Wednesday, April 10, the Campbell Union High School P.-T. A. held election and installation of officers, Mrs. J J. Garland, second vice-president of the California Congress of P.-T. A. was installing officer and speaker of the afternoon.

Following the usual patriotic demonstration, Tony and Teresa Conetto, school students sang a duet, accompanied by Lois Frisch at the piano. Mary Ono, Japanese honor student, repeated the address with which she won the recent oratorical contest, "American Citizenship and What It Means to Me." Miss Ono will represent the school in the coming Santa Clara county oratorical contest.

A feature of the afternoon was a "question box" conducted by W. H. Van Dyke, principal, with the assistance of Mrs. Garland and the faculty.

Using a very striking and original ritual, Mrs. Garland installed the following officers for the coming year: Mrs. F. A. Jacobson, president; Mrs. C. B. Field, vice president; Mrs. Anthony Jurras, second vice president; Mrs. F. R. Anderson, secretary; Mrs. Dan Clark, treasurer; Mrs. Frank Blair, historian; Mrs. Louis Wolf, auditor; Mrs. Harry Rediker, parliamentariau.

Presenting each with an old fashioned corsage bouquet, Mrs. Garland charged them with their responsibilities for their term of office, at the same time calling the attention of each member of the unit to the necessity of co-operation to insure success in the coming year. The meeting was then adjourned by the new president to the usual social hour.

Harry G. Evans Discharged From Period in Navy

Harry G. Evans, son of Constable and Mrs. Harry D. Evans, is at home, having been discharged from his first period of enlistment in the U. S. navy.

As his ship the U. S. S. Richmond, a light cruiser that has been the flagship of the submarine force based at San Diego, was leaving for maneuvers at an unannounced location, Evans received his discharge six weeks before his term of enlistment expired.

He has the distinction of being one of the first to be paid off under the age of 21 with three months in which to consider reenlistment.

While in the service he made trips to Hawaii, Panama, and Dutch Guiana, and on the northeastern point of South America, Haiti, and up and down the Atlantic coast.

Campbell Union High School P.-T. A. dessert card party, Friday, April 12 at 1:30 in the community hall

Mrs. Pardee Hostess to Pundita Circle

Pundita Circle was entertained Wednesday at the home of Mrs. J. J. Pardee on Sunnyoaks avenue, who was assisted by Mrs. M. E. Purmort and Mrs. George Smith, Jr.

In line with the subject for the day, "Nature Study," responses to roll call were garden verses. Mrs. Pardee read a charming article describing the penguin and its habits.

Mrs. Purmort had chosen an unusual article entitled "Animals Correcting Their Young."

Frank Gillis, brother of Mrs. Purmort, gave a lecture with lantern slides on birds, and also related many interesting facts about bird migration in the United States.

Marilyn Booker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Booker, and Jean Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, Jr., sang a duet "Spring Lullaby," and little Stanley Smith, brother of Jean, sang "God Bless America."

A unique part of the refreshments were individual cakes in the form of birds' nests, with small candy eggs in each.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. D. H. Cramer who will have as her assistants Mrs. L. B. Davidson and Mrs. G. W. Page. This will be the annual meeting with election of officers.

The meeting Friday of the past president's assembly at the Y. W. C. A. in San Jose, was announced, at which Wilbur Howes of the Polytechnic school at San Luis Obispo, will discuss "Landscaping and Flowers." Others than members are welcome to attend this luncheon meeting.

Tom Farley Is New President of Honorary Society

New president of Sigma Kappa Alpha, San Jose State college honorary history society, is Tom Farley of Campbell. He will hold office during the spring quarter.

Farley, a junior history major, is a graduate of Campbell Union high school, where he was leader in student affairs, holding the position of editor of the yearbook, president of boy's athletic club, and student body president. He was also president of his class for four years, an organizer of the Hi-Y club, and a participant in athletics.

At San Jose State he was vice-president of the freshman class during the winter quarter, 1937, and is a member of the Spartan Knights, campus service fraternity. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Guy E. Farley of Alice avenue.

Ed Genasci, chief of the Campbell Volunteer Fire department, and son, Donald, attended the Northern California Fire chief's convention at Santa Cruz, Saturday. The final event of the two day convention was the dedication of a new fire station, one unit of the new civic auditorium.

H. G. Keesling Farm Editor Passed Monday

Horace G. Keesling a resident of Hamilton avenue for many years, passed away at his home Monday after an illness of but three weeks with an attack of influenza.

Born in Mechanicsburg, Ind. in 1855 he would have been 85 June 26.

He came to San Jose when 17 years old, with other members of the family, who had been preceded by the father and one son in 1871. He entered San Jose high school and at that time began plant experimentations.

Following graduation he helped with work on his father's orchard but soon acquired one of his own, and continued in that business until he became farm editor of the Mercury Herald in 1912. Since then he has sold much of his property and the Keesling Gardens subdivision on Hamilton and Meridian roads has been fully developed.

Keesling was master of Orchard City Grange for the years 1911 and 1912. He also served as master of San Jose Grange and Santa Clara county Pomona Grange.

Always a great lover of flowers he was interested in organizing the Santa Clara County Flower Lovers club, and of the Los Gatos, Gilroy, Morgan Hill and Mountain View branches, which are now separate clubs. He served the origial club as its president for 12 years.

Keesling was married to Annie Bacon in San Jose, May 13, 1880 and they celebrated their golden wedding in 1930 and in another month would have reached the 60th.

Besides his wife, he is survived by three sons, Homer G. of Oakland, E. Lisle and Hayes Keesling of San Jose and one daughter, Mrs. Jessie McChesney of San Jose, ten grandchildren and nine great grandchildren.

Of his ten brothers and sisters, three brothers, George L. T. C. and E. E. Keesling, and two sisters, Mrs. Carrie Mitchell and Mrs. Knaak, all of San Jose are still living.

Funeral rites were held Wednesday morning at the Amos Williams parlors, with J. O. Hayes, copublisher of the Mercury Herald officiating.

Mr. Hayes said "I speak as an old friend. I can't believe he is dead, but only promotto a higher and better position."

The musical selections were ones in harmony with his deepest interests, "Trees" and "To a Rose."

Inurnment was made at Oak Hill Memorial park, under the auspices of Pomona Grange. His nephews served as pall bearers.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wilson and son, Monte, of Silver Creek, Nev., left Tuesday after spending several days with Mrs. Wilson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shaves, and family, of 398 Campbell avenue.

Mrs. Lavinia Grattan, mother of Worthin and Eugene Grattan is anticipating an extended visit in Grinnell. Iowa, her home for many years, and where another son, Leland lives. Mrs. Lillian Bentley will occupy her house during her absence.

England to Switzerland

England goes to Switzerland each winter for its great winter sports championships and there determines who are its ice hockey and ski champions.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

Last Friday evening the youth groups of the Congregational church held a large rally of the senior youth of the Santa Clara district Congregational conference. Over 150 attended. I want in a few words to express publicly our appreciation to the high school board for their helpfulness in giving to the church the opportunity of carrying out this rally in a real Campbell fashion.

I am led to make this further revelation. I also think that the foresightedness of the Campbell people in building that school, especially while money was available has now been completely proven.

Last Monday I was asked to speak at the San Jose high school to over 300 students and I had to meet them in the cafeteria. It was a very unsuitable place in which to speak. Crowded to the doors and students sitting in any place they could find, no platform from which to speak and the smell of cooking, caused me to marvel at the fine response I received from that splendid body of students. After the meeting was over, within 30 minutes, the same place was to be crowded with students eating. This is hardly a satisfactory reflection upon such a supposedly progresive people as San Joseans.

Yours sincerely,
Rev. J. H. Bennett.

Winners of Contest To Meet at Gilroy

With "The Values of American Citizenship" as their theme, speakers representing seven high schools in the southern section of Santa Clara county will meet at the Jordan auditorium of the Gilroy grammar school Tuesday evening, April 16, at 8:00 to decide the zone championship in the public speaking contest sponsored by the California Bankers association.

The students who will take part in the competition, which is one of a series of two being held in Santa Clara county are as follows: Mary Ono, Campbell Union high school; Kenneth Jackson, Live Oak Union high school, at Morgan Hill; Italia Dresti, Gilroy Union high school; Robert McCormack, San Jose high school; George Van Leeuwen, San Jose Technical high school; John B. Misz, Bellarmine College preparatory at San Jose; and a representative of Edison high school, San Jose.

The winner will receive a gold medal and will represent this zone in the regional competition which is to be held at San Jose April 29. The finals in the contest will be held in the Veterans War Memorial building, San Francisco, on the evening of May 17 when ten regional winners will compete for the state title and the grand prize, a vacation trip to Hawaii. The public is invited to attend all contests.

That Luscious Lima Bean

By BETTY BARCLAY

We force ourselves to eat many foods because we are told they contain some vitamin or mineral we need. So far as Lima beans are concerned, we eat them because we like them — a mighty good reason for eating any food. Check the orders in your favorite restaurant when Limas are listed with the vegetables, and see how consistently they are ordered.

Yet that luscious Lima bean is far more than an enjoyable food. It tops the list of alkaline-reaction foods that are needed to offset acidity. It contains more calcium than lean beef or eggs; more phosphorus than milk or lean beef; more sulphur than milk or potatoes; and more iron than any of these other foods. It's an excellent source of those minerals so necessary to perfect health.

Now that cooked dried Limas are available anywhere in cans and hot nutritious dishes are particularly desirable to protect the body from cold, the following recipes for Baked Limas with Marshmallows (see illustration) and Lima Chowder, are presented to you as tasty treats for nineteen forty:

Baked Limas with Marshmallows

3 cups cooked dried Limas
½ teaspoon salt
1½ tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons brown sugar
¼ cup hot water
3 strips bacon
3 to 6 marshmallows

Put Limas in a buttered casserole dish, adding water and stirring in salt, butter and brown sugar. Bake in moderate oven (350° F.) for about 20 minutes (until thoroughly heated). Then place bacon strips over top, dot with marshmallows and place under broiler flame until toasted a golden brown.

Lima Chowder

2 cups cooked Limas
2 cups diced potatoes
2 slices fat salt pork
1 small onion, sliced
1 cup boiling water
4 tablespoons butter
4 tablespoons flour
3 cups hot milk
1 teaspoon salt
⅛ teaspoon pepper

Cut salt pork into dice. Place in a saucepan and cook 5 minutes; add onion and cook until just turning yellow, then add potatoes and boiling water. Cook until potatoes are tender, then add Limas. Melt butter, add flour, stir until smooth, then add hot milk; cook, stirring constantly, until slightly thickened, then add Lima mixture and seasonings.

Campbell Union High School P.-T. A.

Dessert Card Party

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, at 1:30 P. M.

COMMUNITY HALL
(Country Woman's Club)

Table and Door Prizes

Telephone Committee for Reservations:

Mrs. Charles Smith, Campbell 151; Mrs. M. H. Farnham, 58-F-3; Mrs. S. L. Selig, 219-W; Mrs. Anthony Jurras, Ballard 4021-J; Mrs. A. M. Roberts, Columbia 2175-M; Mrs. Winfred Johnson, Ballard 2825-R.

Ralph Smith Wins Fellowship

Ithaca, N. Y., April 10—Awards of 63 fellowship and scholarship in the graduate school of Cornell university for the academic year 1940-41, amounting to $37,160, were announced today by Dr. B. S. Monroe, acting dean of the graduate school. Forty of the awards include free tuition in the graduate school in addition to cash stipends. The winners were selected from 754 applicants, the largest number yet to apply. The winners received baccalaureate and advanced degrees from 55 colleges in the United States, Canada and abroad.

Among them is Ralph Albert Smith of Rt. 1, Box 600, Budd avenue, Campbell, who was awarded the Schuyler Fellowship in Animal Biology.

Smith is the husband of the former Sally Davidson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clair Davidson and son of the former owners of Cheerio Corner.

Visitor Leaves For Canadian Home

Mrs. John Booth who had spent the past three months in Campbell visiting her sister Mrs. Ben Austin, left Sunday, in company with Mrs. Austin and daughter Miss Myrrl Austin for Los Angeles. Mrs. Booth started from there Wednesray on her return to Simcoe, Ontario, and the Austins started home today.

Last Friday, Mrs. Booth was the motive of a party given by Mrs. G. A. Abbinette at her home on Minnesota avenue in Willow Glen.

Guests from Campbell were Mesdames Booth, Austin, Henry Young, T. Arthur Robinson, Harry Whitehouse and Charles C. Byrnes.

Campbell Union High School P.-T. A. dessert card party, Friday, April 12 at 1:30 in the community hall

AT BLANCO'S CAMPBELL SHOW

Scene from "The Grapes of Wrath"

A deep, stirringly human appeal draws audiences to the very heights of film entertainment in the production "The Grapes of Wrath," John Steinbeck's fearless novel, which at its world premiere achieved the biggest opening attendance in the entire history of New York's 22-year old Rivoli theater, will be at Blanco's Campbell theater Friday and Saturday.

Under John Ford's honest direction the Joads come to life with all the warmth, vitality and rugged humor that characterized Steinbeck's widely acclaimed novel. Tom Joad who is played by Henry Fonda remains the courageous figure Steinbeck created. Jane Darwell's performance, as Ma Joad, makes it impossible to believe that Steinbeck did not have her in mind when he created this indomitable Oklahoma mother. The difficult roles of Casey, the preacher carried by John Carradine, and Grampa played by Charley Grapewin are the best in their long and distinguished careers.

Dorris Bowdon actually appears to re-live Rosasharon's struggle to bring new life into to the world.

The Dr. W. R. Morgan family moved Saturday into their new home on Blossom Hill road and are very busy getting settled and last touches completed.

BLANCO'S THEATER
PHONE 37

CAMPBELL

Show Time Daily 6:45 Sat. & Sun. Continuous 2 to 11 p.m.

FRI.-SAT., APRIL 12-13
"GRAPES OF WRATH"
March of Time (Finland)
"Donald Duck"
SAT. BIG PRIZE NITE—175

Sun.-Mon.-Tues., April 14-15-16
W. C. FIELDS & MAE WEST
"My Little Chickadee"
Also
"He Married His Wife"

WED. Bargain Nite — 25c
"Granny, Get Your Gun"
Also
"Those High Grey Walls"
PRIZE NITE

25c WEDNESDAY Bargain Night
Also Sat. and Sun. Matinee
Let's Go To Blanco's

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C.U.H.S. NEWS LETTER

WRITTEN AND EDITED BY STUDENTS OF CAMPBELL UNION HIGH SCHOOL

GENERAL STAFF
★
Gilbert Barr, Earl Waltrip, Robert Page, Leo Parks, John Smith, Ralph Boyer, Steve Piazzo, Mary Matta, Lloyd Smith, Irene Barleban, Katherine Plock, Manuel Santos, Evan Agee, Bette Petersen.

Public Schools Week Exhibit April 22 to 26

The public is cordially invited to the Campbell Union high school public school week program, April 22 to 26.

The school biulding will be open all day Wednesday, April 24 up to 5 o'clock p. m. It will then be closed for one hours to reopen at 6 o'clock p. m. to close for the day at 7:45 p. m. The public is then invited to the grammar school to attend a program arranged by grammar and high school students. The choir under the direction of C. P. Klassen, will sing a number of songs.

A skit will be presented by the high school dramatic department. Students of the various classes will show and explain the work to the public in the various rooms. Several very interesting scientific exhibits have been arranged by Ralph Noddin.

The high school orchestra under the direction of A. A. Thielke, will play a number of selections.

Basketball Games Prove Interesting

The intermural basketball teams have been fighting hard for a title, which they all hope to receive. The last games played by the A league were: April 3, Period 1 vs. 6, 30-39; April 8, 3 vs. 4, forfeited to 3rd period. B league: April 3, 6 vs. 1, forfeited to 6th; April 8, 2 vs. 3, 7-10.

The games that were played were hard won, but some of the teams failed to show up. This accounts for the forfeits on the score board.

The players on the intramural teams cannot be students who play in the same sport for the school, so the competition is very even between the teams. The purpose of these games is to give every one a chance to play whether he has great ability or not.

C. E. Group Holds Rally

A young people's rally was held at the Congregational church Friday, April 5, by the Christian Endeavor. Members from all parts of the Santa Clara valley were present.

A dinner was served by members of the local Guild on tables decorated by the college group of the church.

After the dinner of chicken pie, vegetables and ice cream, the young people went to the high school where a play was enjoyed. A dance in the school gym concluded a very enjoyable evening.

Paintings Loaned To Campbell High

Three lovely pictures are hanging on the wall in the study hall of Campbell high school. These pictures were loaned to the school by the WPA federal art project in San Francisco.

Willard Van Dyke, principal of the school commented that the pictures are loaned for 99 years.

Track Team Time Trials Held Tuesday

The track team had time trials last Tuesday and will have trials for the field events today. The track team meets on Tuesdays and Thursdays under the instruction of Mr. Harper from San Jose State college.

In the trials the fifty yard dash in the 110 class was won by Tom Tomahira whose time was six seconds. Carl Meyer and George Omori were close at his heels. Tom also ran the 100 yard dash in 11.2 followed closely again by Omori and Meyer.

The 50 yard dash for the 120 class was won by Roy Uyeda, followed by Mancuso and Truscott. The 100 yard dash was also won by Uyeda with Cukar and Mancuso close behind.

In the 130 class Traina and DeSalvo were first and second respectively in the 100 yard dash. Libhart's time was 11.2 for the unlimited 100 yard dash. Gerrans was second.

Santa Clara Wins Baseball Game

Starting its second league baseball game off with a triple Campbell held Santa Clara to a 2 to 1 score until the fourth inning, in a game held at Santa Clara, Friday, April 5.

Horio lost command in the fourth and allowed four walks and three hits to leave the locals trailing 10 to 1.

Santa Clara collected two more runs in the remaining innings, and Campbell one to make the final score 12 to 2.

The line-up for the Campbell team was as follows:

Silva, 2b; Richardson, rf; Maggetti, cf; Parker, ss; Ban, c Santos, 1b; Cleveland, 3b; Carvelho, lf; Horio, p.

Girls' Sports Meet Planned

The Palo Alto high school has invited the Campbell high school girls to participate in the Santa Clara county girls' sports day, which is to be held at Palo Alto under the direction of Miss Doris Green, Saturday, April 13, 1940.

The games will start at nine-thirty and the activities will close at two o'clock. The girls are to bring their own lunch. They are also requested to bring their bathing suits and caps if they wish to go swimming in the Palo Alto high school swimming pool.

The girls are planning a stunt which is to be given on the stage for the entertainments of the other schools.

A selection of three sports is anticipated: volley ball, baseball and tennis. Campbell is sending four baseball teams, five volley ball teams and six teams of doubles in tennis.

AMERICA

From a land of tyranny
Came the immigrants of old
In spite of hardships,
For they were bold,
To the land of freedom,
The "Promised Land"
Where princes and peasants
Stand hand in hand.

—Mary Ono

A COUNTER! —LLOYD SMITH

First Year Sewing Class Makes Dresses

Miss Lois Gardner's first year sewing class has just finished making nightgown and are now ready to start work on their first dresses.

The girls furnish their own materials and patterns and also thread. Many interesting and valuable projects have been completed in the class during the year.

Jinks Program Completed

The annual Boys' Jinks is only a week away. The committee has the program practically completed with all but one or two wrestling matches undecided upon.

There will be five or possibly six wrestling matches. Mancuso vs. Whitfield in the 125 pound class; Genasci vs. Evans in the 145 pound class; Ray Pimental vs. Joe Marcel in the 150 pound class, and possibly Parks vs. De Salvo in the 135 pound class.

There will be four boxing matches, George Silva vs. Richard Fuller; Elwyn Meeks vs. Alvin Hartley, and Nick Hilje vs. Herbert Miller.

Besides wrestling and boxing there will be a fashion show and a skating exhibition.

Hi-Y Sponsors Paper Drive

A paper drive is being held in the Campbell high school and sponsored by the Hi-Y.

The money from this drive will be used toward the subscription of magazines and different games for the recreation room.

Papers are to be brought to the candy shop. The Hi-Y boys will go to the homes of students who cannot bring newspapers to school.

Philosophy of Life

Laugh and be merry,
Be happy and gay;
Make life a song,
And keep it that way.

—Winona Beach

Skits Given During Home Room Period

C. P. Klassen's sophomore homeroom class used their 20 minute meeting on Thursday, April 4, by attending to business and having a short entertaining program.

Jimmy Rambo, the senior wizard of the piano, entertained by playing "The St. Louis Blues" and "Spining Wheel."

A short comical skit was given by two students, Byron Tonascia and Alfred Martin, which ended the meeting.

Spanish Classes Complete Projects

The Spanish ii class is making interesting projects. Some of the projects that students make are books of Spanish cathedrals, wood carvings, illustrated maps, models of dolls, scrap books, and drawings of Spanish scenes.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, asserted that these projects are to be completed April 12, 1940.

The class is also studying the play "Zaraqueta. One student in the class passed a basket of written slips of paper, each student to pick one slip. If the word "escruito" was written on the slip, the student had to write the first part of the play; if "oral" the student had to discuss the first part of the play orally. After studying the play, more oral reports will be given in the Spanish language.

C.Y.O. Plans Dance Soon

At the last meeting of the C. Y. O., Renso Orsi was presented with $10 from the club treasury with which to buy popular music for the club dance orchestra.

The organization is planning a dance to be given very soon with Orsi and his orchestra furishing the music.

Interesting lectures are being given by the new priest by request of the members.

Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

Wild Flower Books Form Novel Display

Miss Muriel Carson has placed on the bulletin board different books about flowers The names of the books are "Field Book of Wild Flowers," "The Book of Garden Flowers," The Book of Wild Flowers," and "Wild Flowers of California."

The books are available in the school library and may be used by students and teachers in identifying the flowers of the gardens and fields near here.

Girls In Sports Day At Burlingame

The girls of Campbell high went to Burlingame to play volley ball Saturday, April 6. Campbell has twelve teams.

All schools from San Mateo and Santa Clara counties participated except Los Gatos, Morgan Hill and Gilroy. There were approximately 700 girls at this sports day.

Out of the twelve teams of Campbell high, ten games were won. After the girls had finished playing volley ball the teachers from San Mateo county played the teachers of Santa Clara county, Santa Clara county teachers winning.

Some of the girls went swimming and at noon ice cream was enjoyed.

At 1 o'clock each school put on an entertainment. For Campbell's stunt, Delta Courtney sang "Indian Summer," and she was accompanied by Miss Ruby Howes at the piano.

Hi-Y Initiation At Alum Rock

The junior Hi-Y boys initiated new member at upper Alum Rock park last week. A soultion containing eggs, garlic, and flour was put into the boys' hair.

Those initiated were Duane Mondo, Dan Clark, Alfred Hansen, Stanley Ekstrand, Peter Messa, Grady McCorckle, Eugene Peters and Arthur Greathead.

Campbell to Play Mt. View Friday

Campbell baseball team will play Mountain View on Friday at Campbell. Mountain View has a good team this year so it should prove to be an interesting game. If the pitchers hold out and we are lucky in hitting Campbell should win.

There has been a lot of batting practice this week and the team intends to make a good showing.

Juniors Discuss Prom and Picnic

M. F. Hughes' junior class discussed the "prom," which is to take place on May 4. The majority of students voted the "prom" should be held in San Jose. A definite address has not been chosen as yet. The expenses were set at $160.

At the next homeroom meeting the discussion on the junior picnic as to the date and place will be held.

Dramatic Class to Present Play to Women's Club

The dramatic class of Campbell high will present a play entitled "Wisdom Teeth" before the Women's Service club on April 17.

The class is under the supervision of Dean Chamberlin, with Alice Modry as student director. The cast includes Matilda Pisciotta, Helen Hilje, Helen Barr and Jack Strimpel.

CYO Team Wins County Trophy

A tall bronze trophy, signifying they had won first place in the Santa Clara county C. Y. O. girl's basketball team, glistened today in the hands of the Campbell high school C. Y. O. team.

The girls wrested the prize from the St. Mary's sodality of St. Mary's church, Third and Reed, San Jose, last year's winners. Then, to top off the conquest, they went to San Francisco Friday, March 29, to defeat St. Joseph's high, winners in the San Francisco C. Y. O. league.

Members of the winning team are Claire Lobrovich, captain and forward; Josey Barbano, Helen Bogner, guards; Ruth Bogner, forward; Lydia Lane, Hazel Silacci, guards. Elsie Furtado, Marie Lobrovich and Bernice Livacich, all guards, are substitutes.

Shop Classes Go To New Building

Although the shop classes will be without equipment for the remainder of this school year, according to general shop teacher, M. F. Hughes, the classes are glad to be moving into the new building. The transfer is expected to be completed this week.

The completion of the new shop has given access to several class rooms in the administration and class room buildings. as the shop classes leave.

The new shop consists of two large room, one for woodwork and the other for auto and farm mechanics. There is also a room for the agriculture classes. The new building has made it possible to inaugurate a course in auto mechanics, which has just started at the school this year.

Seniors Discuss Annual Festival

The seniors met in the study hall last Thursday to discuss plans for the annual sneak day.

President Jim Harris appointed several committees at the meeting. One committee is to make general arrangements for sneak day which is coming up soon. A committee was appointed to select a class gift. The other was appointed to arrange the senior assembly.

It was also decided that all gifts and flowers given to the graduates at graduation should be received at home instead of at school.

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By
EDNA F. SMITH

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PERSECUTION COMPLEX

Americans, with the unrestricted and unhampered perspective of a free people, have watched heartbroken human beings, including illustrious men of letters, science, medicine, music and art, accept the protection of this land—unhappy outcasts from their own countries, dispossessed and persecuted Jews. Americans have found the picture hard to reconcile, this fanaticism of such inhuman order.

As the evidence piles up, however, both here and abroad, one aspect of the pattern is increasingly clear. In every country where human rights have given way to the ruthless might of dictators, in every quarter where to desire democracy is treason, the Jew has been abused, scorned, robbed and finally outcast from his country.

It is significant and it is worth pondering that in every case of revolutionary endeavor against American creeds and American democracy, the same factor of the Jewish purge is also an objective. The so-called "Christian Front," whose puerile plan to seize an arsenal for "revolutionary purposes" was nipped in the bud a month or two ago, was all ready to proclaim such a purge. Currently, Pelly's 'Silver Shirts' who planned a revolutionary move of much greater scope, admits the same anti-Jewish objective, along with anti-Catholic aims.

Fortunately, the majority of Americans still feel we can settle any governmental matters at the ballot box, without resort to revolution. Meanwhile, the average citizen might reasonably reflect on the mounting evidence that the chief anti-Jewish and anti-Catholic influences in the country today seem to disclose themselves as anti-democratic, and anti-American as well.

* * *

NEWSPAPERMAN'S NOMINATION

It seems singularly fitting that Damon Runyon, veteran newspaperman, should nominate the late O. Henry for the Hall of Fame, as he did last week. Hidebound by conventional rules of classical style and form, pundits of ultra-literary magazines frequently look down their noses at geniuses who make their own rules. O. Henry didn't write like Hawthorne or James or Howells. He wrote like O. Henry, and he wrote the best short stories of American literature. But a newspaperman must call to the attention of Boston critics that he is far more than an ingenious plot twister. Similar cases aren't rare. Ring Lardner was rated in high places merely a facile slinger of slang, until another newspaperman, H. L. Mencken, hailed Lardner as a literary craftman of the first order, and confronted the professors with the plain truth that Lardner's "Golden Honeymoon" and "Some Like Them Cold" have rarely been excelled among short-story masterpieces. Few newspapermen are acquainted with the rules of formal criticism. But those who by instinct love good writing, are quick to acclaim it when they see it. Mr. Runyon's nomination of O. Henry will receive a chorus of seconds from the rank and file of America newspapermen.

CITIZENS' CRUSADE

The responsibility of the private citizen for the conduct of his elected representatives grows increasingly clear as the picture of "pressure gangs" at the legislature unfolds. When legislators themselves, Democrats and Republicans alike, join to warn citizens of the situation, and to plead to help in combating it, the conditions can hardly be ignored.

Latest spokesman against "selfish, destructive and un-American forces, bringing their pressure to bear on legislators" was Assemblyman Frank J. Waters of Los Angeles, who struck out, too, at "relief racketeering, economic romancing, bureaucratic spending, and all forms of governmental quackery." Waters, as a member of the Assembly Revenue and Taxation committee, expressed the appreciation of that committee for the work of the newly-formed Citizens' Economy Bloc, toward governmental sanity.

"I am glad to know," he said, "that there is a Citizens' Economy Bloc—that there are minute men, gathering in every section of the state, leading a revolt against tax banditry in California.

"It is high time for a citizens' crusade to crush rampant bureaucracy before it crushes them. There is desperate need for a return to popular government in California—I mean, a government responsive to the real will of the people, instead of the arbitrary dictates of political hacks, malcontents, Communist rabble rousers and self-seeking pleaders for special government favors. Just because the legislature took drastic action at the special session to clean up the relief administration, and shelved unwarranted demands for 50 million dollars in new taxes that we cannot possibly afford—don't make the mistake of assuming that the battle is won. The pressure is still on; the 'Gimme' organizations haven't quit. But if all citizens who want economy and sound government will get into the fray and help in running the plunderbund out of California, they will win. We of the legislature can do no more than express your will. This is your battle. And you alone can win it."

What Mr. Waters pleads for is what every American wants. The Citizens' Economy Bloc is evidence that California means to have it.

* * *

STORY WITH A MORAL

Temporarily slumbering is Senator O'Mahoney's scheme to penalize employers who introduce labor-saving machinery and to award bonuses to those who substitute manual power for machine power in their plants. When his plan comes to life again, and when you next hear the familiar attack on invention remember this story: It seems that a prominent politician and an economist were inspecting a big construction job together. Sighed the politician, "That steam shovel worries me. Why, it does the work of 100 men with hand shovels." Replied the economist, "One hundred men? It's worse than that! It does the work of 10,000 men with teaspoons."

* * *

PERFECT RECORD

While science was last week offering a new and better remedy for pneumonia, California was announcing its virtual triumph over a once dangerous disease. During 1939, for the first time in nearly a century, not a single death from malaria was reported. That perfect record is a mute but eloquent monument to a half century of progress in medical science.

POLITICAL PARADE

By CLEM WHITAKER

California is rapidly getting the reputation of being the hardest nut to crack, politically, in all America.

Certain eastern political experts, in their chagrin and bewilderment, are inclined to attribute this to the fact that the California nut is nuttier than any other—and as balmy as the climate.

But the home-guard politicos just scratch their bald pates and say, kind of bellikerently: "We've got so many varieties!"

Truth of the matter is that California's post-depression polyglot population, which simply swept in out of the night with an almanac and no compass, has badly upset the state's political equilibrium.

And as California goes, nobody knows!

The current presidential primary fracas is a case in point.

There's only on G.O.P. elephant in the parade, to be sure, but the Democratic divisions inclue Ellis Patterson's Galloping Leftists, Willis Allen's Ham and Eggers, Governor Olson's Rough Riders, and Jack Garner's Middle-of-the-Roaders. There's a gulf there as broad as the Gulf of Mexico, and apparently no one to bridge it.

The Republican slate of delegates nominally pledged to Senator Jerrold L. Seawell of Roseville, is actually uninstructed and uncontested—the G.O.P.'ers having decided that harmony was the better part of valor. But there, all harmony ends.

Lientenant Governor Patterson's horse, probably the most erratic in the Democratic field, has been entered by the extreme leftists, and has the backing of labor's non-partisan league and other left-front organizations. If you pick Mr. Patterson's skittish nag, bet your money to show; not to win. In the same general category is Willis Allen's steed, although most prophets, at the moment, think that Ham and Eggs will nose out Patterson's entry for third place.

Fighting it out for first place, as the smart boys figue it, will be Jack Garner's Texas chargers and Governor Olson's Rough Riders. The slate pledged to Vive President Garner is composed of Democratic leaders who are definitely opposed to a third term for Mr. Roosevelt. The Olson slate, on the other hand, is a Roosevelt ticket, but is handicapped by several desertions and the fact that Governor Olson is facing the threat of a recall.

It's a nutty race—and almost anything can happen.

Group 2 of the Congregational Guild of Campbell will hold a pot luck luncheon at the church rooms Thursday, April 18 at 12 noon. Anyone desiring information regarding this affair should telephone Mrs. Stanley Smith, Campbell 155-F-4.

Campbell Union High School P.-T. A. dessert card party, Friday, April 12 at 1:30 in the community hall

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Uncle Sam Creditor

Government holdings of farm mortgages in the United States have increased from 12 per cent to 40 per cent in the last decade, the Farm Credit administration reports.

The FARMERS CORNER

by RALPH H. TAYLOR
Executive Secretary
Agricultural Council of California

Any California farmer who anticipated "a war boom" as a result of the present European conflict—with a heavy demand for American goods and produce, such as existed during the World War ear—doubtless has been disillusioned long since.

England took over the dried fruit production of Australia early in the war, thereby cutting off virtually all United States exports to the British Isles.

And now this virtual embargo has been made complete and actual by restrictions prohibiting importation of the following dried fruits, except under license: apricots, apples, peaches, pears, currants, plums and prunes, nectarines, dates, figs, Muscatel raisins and Sultanas.

California has been hardest hit by Britain's embargo, as the great bulk of the country's dried fruit is produced in this state, but agriculture throughout the United States has suffered from other aspects of the war situation.

Economically ill-equipped for war, Germany, England and France alike are desperately striving for self-sufficiency, seeking what they need from their own countries and colonies. Perhaps, it is just as well, for war, in the long run, is as costly as it is brutal and monstrous. This way, at least, America shall have no illusions about it, for there are no "quick profits" to obscure the day of final reckoning.

The official report of the U. S. Department of Commerce for 1939 on foreign trade shows that the balance of trade, while highly favorable to United States industry, was very unfavorable to the American farmer.

The United States imported only $810,260,143 worth of industrial products, during the same year, and exported $2,233,762,700 worth.

But in farm products, the story was just reversed. The United States imported $1,466,033,998 worth—and exported only $890,136,166 worth.

That comparison explains better than thousands of words of oratory why there is so much agitation among farmers against the reciprocal tariff program.

Those who believe that the use of agricultural by-products in the manufacture of industrial goods may prove to be the salvation of both agriculture and industry will watch developments in Washington during the next few weeks with intense interest.

Congressman B. W. Gearhart of Fresno is pressing for action on his bill (H.R. 6924), which would provide for the building of rural industrial plants, so that farmers could convert their waste by-products and unmarketable surpluses into salable, low cost industrial products.

A typical rural industrial plant, according to Congressman Gearhart, will cost about $75,000, and he estimates that it would convert 15,000 tons of by-products and waste annually into lignin, blucose and other cellulose products, with a gross value of at least $300,000.

Tomorrow's California farmers, members of the 4-H clubs had a total investment in their livestock and crop projects last year of $422,294—and garnered in a net profit of $113,740.

CALIFORNIA SPEAKS!

Significant Statements By Interesting Californians

Dr. Paul Popenoe, Director L. A. Institute of Family Relations—"Whenever the value of the package exceeds that of the contents—that's glamour."

Philip Bancroft, Walnut Creek farmer, debating justification for The Grapes of Wrath—"Not being an author I have to stick to the facts."

Clem Whitaker, publicist, discussing presidential primary mixup—"As California goes—nobody knows."

Robert Gordon Sproul, Pres. Univ. of Calif.—"Never, so long as somewhere a university survives, can mankind or civilization utterly perish."

Father Bernard Hubbard, Santa Clara's Glacier Priest—"I have yet to find an Alaskan Eskibo living in an igloo."

E. V. Durling, S. F. newspaper man—"They say this is a century of progress, but it is just as hard to put a ribbon in a typewriter now as when I was in high school."

Assemblyman Jack Tenney, L. A. laborite—"The state administration is in a bad way—it's overindulged so much in the pork barrel it has political trichinosis."

Highlights & Sidelights

THE STARFISH GRADUALLY DIGESTS ITS LIVING MEAL, TAIL FIRST. ESCAPE IS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE BECAUSE OF THE HUNDREDS OF TINY "SUCKER" FEET.
AN INVENTOR CLAIMS THAT A CANVAS SHEET HELD UP BY BALOONS WOULD DEFLECT AIR CURRENTS AND CAUSE RAIN.
73.4¢ for GASOLINE
26.6¢ for TAXES
TAX COLLECTOR TAKES A BIG SLICE OF EVERY DOLLAR PAID FOR GASOLINE
OPENING NEW YORK'S FIRST SUBWAY ON OCT. 27, 1904, OFFICIALS RODE AROUND THE LOOP AT CITY HALL STATION.
MANY MOTORISTS CANNOT DETECT COLOR AS PROVEN BY A CLINIC IN A RECENT SURVEY FOR COLOR-BLINDNESS
CNS
4

IRISH EYES

by

Kathleen Norris

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CHAPTER VII

There was a long pause, during which they all clung close together, motionless. Then Sheila heard voices in the studio. There was talk of greeting and of the weather, and mention of cigarettes.

"What's that yure paintin' now?" a big warm Irish voice said. She missed the answer; she heard a chair creak, a murmur of talk. Then a voice that was not the Irish voice said, "I do not know. And if I do know I not tell on my friend, Mr. Garrity."

"You've got some queer friends!" Garrity said. There was more conversation in lower tones, more scraping of chairs. Then the caller evidently departed; the door slammed.

After that another fierce warning held Peter and Sheila, and the man who was huddled close into their shelter with them, more silent than ever. Ages passed; every muscle in Sheila's body was lame. She, and the holder of the pistol, and Peter, continued to rest against one another's bodies, to breathe one another's breaths. They could hear the

"Who your friends?"

man in the studio whistling, smell his second cigarette. After a while he apparently crossed the floor.

"Come on out, Ken," he said carelessly.

Ken, stretching himself, but cautious and noiseless still, was out of the closet like a cat.

"Gone?" he asked.

"Yep. He walk down the street. I see him go. Who—" asked the man called Inky, eyeing Peter and Sheila, as they came blinking and panting from their hiding-place, "who your friends?"

"I never see them before," Ken said. "How did you and the lady get mixed into this, young feller?" he asked, scowling at Peter.

Peter explained, pointing at the roof stairway, jerking his head toward the Law Library.

He started glibly enough, even laughing at their predicament and adventures. But something chilled his blood as he proceeded; there was that in the men's quiet eyes that was not healthy, there was menace in their very presence, and Peter knew, as Sheila had known for some time, that the night's perils were not over. His voice died away into silence and his face took on a strange pallor.

"This ain't your wife, then?" Ken asked.

"No, sir. That's what I was telling you," Peter said. "I'm to be married on Tuesday to—to another girl. That's why I'd be so much obliged if you'd let me telephone."

The men glanced at each other.

"No rush," Ken observed mildly.

"I'm afraid my mother will be worried, it's getting on to eight o'clock!" Sheila exclaimed anxiously. And the sudden thought of that comforting and protecting mother, her love and tenderness, brought tears to the girl's eyes.

Ken shifted a cigar on his rather full underlip.

"Listen, Sister," he remarked, carelessly, "you've got no call to look so scared!"

It was not much, but it was exquisite balm to Sheila. She managed a rather white smile.

"Thank you!" she said.

"You give me your name," Ken directed, drawing a piece of paper toward him across the table and taking a fountain pen from his pocket, "and I'll let your folks know. But you'll be home pretty soon," he added comfortably.

"Come on, let's get going," Ken said. He glanced at Peter and Sheila, standing bewildered and fearful together. "Nothing'll happen to you," he told them scornfully, carelessly. "But you busted in here, d'you see? We never asked you folks in here."

"Well—" Sheila began briskly, her eyes wide, "we hadn't any intention—"

"Oh, that's all right, that's all right!" Ken interrupted her as he buttoned on a heavy coat and drew on gloves. "But it may delay you a little bit getting home, see?"

"But you'll let my mother know?" the girl asked anxiously. He looked at her oddly, as if he were curious about her.

"Sure, I'll let your mother know."

"Oh, all right then!" she said, relieved.

"Just a minute—" Peter said boldly. But Ken, after favoring him with a bored sort of stare, took Sheila's arm and led her downstairs with no further words. Sheila heard the door behind her slam upon Peter's protest, "Say, what-the—say, what are you trying to do—"

The words were cut off there. She looked inquiry at her companion.

"He'll be down with Inky," Ken told her.

They went through a back passage, Ken gripping her arm tightly. A side door opened into a narrow alley: they were out in the night.

"Don't make any noise now, Sister!"

"I won't!" she answered, frightened.

An open car, a large touring car with the rain curtains securely buttoned down, was standing at the curb. Snow was falling softly, steadily; all the noises of the city were softened and dull.

Ken, still holding tight to Sheila's arm, fell into a low-toned conversation with two men who emerged from the shadows; afterward one of them looked at Sheila sharply. This man was an American, elderly, lean, nervous. She saw Ken give him the addresses and telephone numbers he had taken from Peter and herself upstairs. The old man listened, nodded, muttered a word or two.

"Now, you get in front here, Sister," Ken said then, opening the right-hand front door, "and we'll be out of this in no time at all!"

"He's coming," Ken told her. "Get in!"

When Sheila, secretly praying, had obeyed, he walked around the car to the driver's seat, the elderly man standing close to Sheila, with one veiny hand gripping her wrist.

"Don't make no noise," the man said.

Her frightened eyes moved behind him, as the door through which she and Ken had emerged opened again, and Inky and an unknown man came out, with Peter between. Peter appeared to be stumbling, heavy—perhaps his hurt leg was bothering him again.

They started. Sheila heard Peter snoring in the back seat. Snow fluttered down, down, down upon the black city streets and the shining wet tracks under the elevated road and the garbage cans aligned before the humble tenement doorways.

She knew it was Peter snoring, because Inky was perched upon one of the small seats, his breath, heavy with garlic and wine, at her ear.

"Now you and me have got to be talking," Ken said. "Because if anyone stops us, I'm taking you up to your mother in White Plains."

"In the Bronx," she corrected.

"Oh, you ain't going home yet," he said. "But don't you worry—you'll get there. Nothing's going to happen to you."

"Only not to pull nothing," Inky said persuasively, at her ear.

"I wouldn't know how to pull anything!" Sheila said simply.

"No, you just do like I ask you to," Ken observed encouragingly, "and you'll be all right."

"That was an awful smart thing you did, Ken, about that Boston stuff," Inky presently observed.

"It may work," he said briefly.

"Work! It's gotta work," the other man said. "Pipe the bulls there!" he added.

"Now listen," Ken said sharply to Sheila, in a quickened voice. "You don't know anything. You're going up to see your sick mother . . ."

They had left the city and were on one of the long lonely roads that skirt the eastern bank of the Hudson. Sheila, looking ahead, saw a police-box in the pink flutter of snow against lights, and two caped men standing there.

The two policemen came out in the fluttering snow, and the lights of the car picked them up; they waited for it to reach them. Ken leaned out.

"White Plains?" he shouted.

The car stopped.

"White Plains?" Ken shouted again.

The policemen looked at him, looked at Sheila.

"You've got a swell night for a trip," one of the men said.

"Wife's mother sick," Ken explained.

That was all. One of the officers pointed with a caped arm; straight ahead. Ken started the car, they were moving again.

"Well, we got away with that!" Ken presently remarked with great satisfaction, and Sheila was able to breathe again. As long as he was pleased she was safe. Peter was still snoring, snoring—what nerves he must have to go to sleep under these circumstances!

They had come to a roadside restaurant, or inn; Sheila could not make out quite what the big square building was, for it showed no lights. What light there was came from an enormous truck, at the door. The snow was still falling, but less densely; the truck had stood there some time, for there were no tracks ahead of it or behind it.

Men sprang down from it, or appeared suddenly from the house, and there was hurried, undertoned colloquy. Sheila, shaking with cold, wrapping her coat tightly about her and beating her hands against her sides, heard Ken say, "She oughter have something to eat, anyway."

But there was objection to this. Her heart failed her. She was exhausted to the point of tears. And all the time that she sat on the front seat, awaiting their verdict, trembling with fatigue, she could hear Peter snore.

"All right, all right!" Ken exclaimed suddenly. And coming about to Sheila, he said, opening the door of the car, "Get out, and hold onto me. You may be stiff. Keep that rug."

Broken, cramped, weak with hunger and cold and weariness, Sheila tottered out; Ken steadied her or she would have fallen. Everything seemed to be circling about her in the sharp black contrasts of the snow and the night, and the faces of the huddled men, shrewdly watching her, looked ominous.

"Get in the back of the truck here," Ken said.

She clutched his arm. He was no friend of hers, but at least he was closer to her than these murderous-looking strangers.

"Listen—I'm so tired—"

"You haven't got far, now. They ain't going to hurt you," he muttered gruffly. "Get in there and wrap that other thing round you, too. Sit with your back against that box, you'll be all right."

Immediately Peter was half-lifted and half-shoved in against her. Hands reached for a jumble of foul-smelling old comforters and quilts, and instinctively she eased Peter's snoring head against her shoulder and gathered about them both what coverings she could. Drafts, coming in at the bottom of the truck, were so piercing that it was a matter of course to do what she could against them.

Someone slammed a hinged flap up, at the back of the truck; there was a clanking of chains and hooks. And with a terrific jolt, for the truck had evidently been partially frozen to the road, they were moving again.

She pulled at the covers, trying to protect her arms and chest without uncovering her feet, twisting with sore, tired limbs in the shaking, rough, drafty place.

On and on and on; the men spoke only occasionally in low tones; the car never stopped. Every bone in her body was jarred and aching. Her head was dizzy, her thoughts wandered vaguely. Sometimes she fell into a moment's doze, only to be jerked awake again as the truck went over some rut or turned some corner.

"Oh, my God, my head!" Peter presently whispered.

"Keep quiet!" Sheila murmured.

A silence. Then he breathed again, in a more alert tone:

"Where are we?"

"I don't know. They're taking us somewhere in a truck."

"Bootleggers," Peter whispered.

"Sh-h!"

"What'd I do, drink something that was fixed?"

"I don't know. But your breath smelled like chloroform or something."

A long silence.

"This is state's prison for the whole lot of 'em," Peter said viciously.

"If we ever get out!"

"We'll get out all right," he said. He appeared to doze again, and breathed heavily. "It's state's prison, that's what it is," he said, rousing, and speaking in an angry, droning voice.

"For heaven's sake, don't talk so loud!"

She became a little light-hearted in her turn. It was agony to rouse herself from the stupor that was half-consciousness to the full realization of pain and danger again.

"I'll never get over this; it's murder," Peter said.

Sheila, heavy against his shoulder, made no answer.

"Gosh, it'll be good to get rested somewhere."

"It'll be awful to start in—" she muttered.

When they finally did stop she could not be completely awakened. She was half-dragged, half-guided along a snowy pathy, up steps across a powdered, low, unrailed, country porch, and into a house not many degrees warmer than the outer world. Sheila saw a clock that said half past four looming at her, receding, suddenly growing enormous again. Her eyelids hurt, she turned her eyes away from a smoking lamp. Someone was helping her off with her wet, snowy coat; she cried out in sudden pain as her arms were moved. Her hat was off; the heaviness in her head was so bad that she stumbled blindly about, putting up her hand, trying to rub the wet tangle of her hair away.

There was a bleak-looking, flat iron bed, its mattress showing shabby and discolored under a heap of sodden comforters. But it was standing still, at least, with a floor under it, and walls steady about it, and the room was not utterly cold. Sheila kicked off her shoes, sank down, drew coverings about her. Somebody took away the lamp.

Waking was misery. Sheila had never before in her life wakened to such bewilderment and such physical discomfort at once. Where was she? What walls were these, and why was she asleep in her office dress?

She turned over, and her dank, sour, ripping bed covers gave forth a sickly, rancid smell. She sat up and brought her feet to the floor and looked about her.

It was daytime, anyway. For although the old-fashioned wooden shutters were closed, outside the room's four many-paned windows, there was light beyond. Rotting strips of old net hung at these windows; the floor was of old, poorly matched pine boards, upon which some filthy odds and ends of carpet were flung at untidy angles. There were some broken chairs in the room, a collapsing chest of drawers, lacking a foot and propped on a stout little cardboard box. Other furniture consisted only of her bed and two other similarly shabby iron beds, with thin mattresses and foul bedding. The walls were discolored and dark; the old wooden doors

Outside was unbroken snow.

sagged in their frames and carried white china knobs. Sheila had never been in a decaying old farmhouse before, but she knew that she was in one now.

On one of the other beds Peter Mc Cann was heavily asleep, almost completely dressed. Lamely, slowly, Sheila walked over and studied his flushed, haggard, sleeping face for a few seconds. Then she went cautiously and peeped through the cracked old window glass and the slits in the shutters.

Outside was unbroken snow. There was not a track upon it; not another house in view. A prolonged hummock might have been the fence that outlined a road; she could not tell. Near the house she saw a barn, a well-sweep, outhouses, all muffled and disguised by the white powdering of the storm. Great bare trees stretched their branches overhead. The snow had stopped for the time being, but the restless airs were clicking the tree-branches and blowing the drifts about, and the low, leaden sky threatened to fall again.

(To be Continued)

WILLOW GLEN THEATRE

★ ★ ★

FRI. & SAT.

Don Ameche-Andrea Leeds in

SWANEE RIVER

Cesar Romera-Marjorie Weaver in

Cisco Kid and the Lady

SUN.-MON.-TUES.

Feature Length Animated Cartoon

ALL IN TECHNICOLOR

GULLIVER'S TRAVELS

Jackie Cooper-F. Bartholomew in

TWO BRIGHT BOYS

WED. & THURS.

Nelson Eddy-Ilona Massey in

BALALAIKA

Virginia Dale-Joseph Allen in

All Women Have Secrets

Thurs. Nite Vic's Country Store

A Modern Treasure Chest

Mr. Burpee at the Treasure Chest — Photo of Single Bloom

By RICHARD S. BOND

During many years of Luther Burbank's life he cherished an iron-bound trunk in which he religiously stored little sacks and packets of his experimental seeds. This romantic old relic, battered and scarred by journeys with Burbank since 1875, is really his legacy to the world's flower lovers. Time alone can tell the horticultural wonders that may emerge from this treasure chest of a famous man.

Today it is owned by David Burpee of Philadelphia, who by the way is not only a horticulturist of note but a cousin of Mr. Burbank. The chest still contains many packages of rare seeds, carefully labeled by the original owner. Among them Burpee found seeds of the Giant Zinnia in pastel shades — the offspring of zinnia seeds once secured by Burbank from David Burpee's father. Last year there were only fifteen ounces of the new David Burpee Zinnia seed in the world. This year the seed is comparatively plentiful and the David Burpee Zinnia will be grown in thousands of gardens. It is an astonishing flower, five and a half to six inches across, and sometimes four inches deep. Actually, it looks more like a big Chrysanthemum than a descendant of the "Old Maid" grown by our grandmothers in their little plots of ground.

The colors are soft and rich — soft pastel shades of apricot, buff, salmon pink, burnt orange, peach and terra-cotta-cerise. Many of the flowers are bi-colored and some are tri-colored in combinations that are very pleasing.

Best of all, this zinnia is still a foolproof flower — one that will grow anywhere, as its great-grandparent, the "Old Maid" grew. From the treasure chest of Luther Burbank one more wonder has been produced.

CAMP FIRE GIRLS

The Campfire Girls of Cambrian district are now formed into four groups, Nature, Camp, Hand and Citizenship and Business. Each group has a guardian who has selected a subject she would like to teach. The groups meet every Tuesday. A different guardian has charge each week. These meetings are held in different classrooms of the Cambrian school. The groups were organized to learn more about the things to do to get farther Campfire.

Jacquelyn Van Arsdale, Scribe

The Tawasi group of Campbell Campfire girls met at the home of their guardian, Miss Helen Stray. This was a meeting of Trail Seekers and only they and their helpers were present.

This meeting was set aside to help the Trail Seekers in their rank. At the meeting they sang songs, cheers and were drilled in the different color symbolations on beads for the honors won.

Refreshments were served by the hostess.

Dorothy Burnett, Scribe.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Archambault of Vancouver, and Miss Gladys Benson of Ladner, British Columbia, were avernight guests recently of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Young of Budd avenue. Mrs. Young and the ladies have been friends for many years.

James Gardner of Campbell and Phyllis Lebeau of San Jose were granted a marriage license Monday.

When the family, their approval seals
A tasty O. K. on all your meals
Its tasty baked goods that oft does the trick
So phone us now and we will deliver them quick.

Whether its a tasty loaf, a delicious pie or an appatezing cake, delectable baked products help to make any meal more appealing. Phone us your wants now and we will be glad to serve you promptly.

APPLE SAUCE CAKES
Friday and Saturday — 23c

Taste Good Bakery

FIELD'S STORE

THURS., FRI. & SAT. SPECIALS

Snowflake Crackers, 2 lbs.	27c
Honey Maid Graham Crackers, 2 lbs.	31c
Fancy Cello Comb Honey	23c
White Eagle Soap Chips, 5-lb. pkg.	29c
SPRY, 1-lb. can 18c; 3-lb. can	49c
Morning Milk, 4 for	25c
Drifted Snow Flour, 24½-lbs.	$1.15
BEET SUGAR, 10 lbs.	52c
Energy Granulated Soap, lge. 19c; giant	38c
IVORY SOAP, small bars, 2 for	11c
Lifebuoy Soap, 3 bars	17c
Lux Toilet Soap, 3 bars	17c
DRANO, 12-oz. can	19c
Westlake Brooms	69c
Parson's Household Ammonia, 16-oz.	15c
SOIL-OFF, quart	60c
BAB-O, 2 cans for	23c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 127 **SERVICE and DEPENDABILITY**

CHURCHES

CAMPBELL METHODIST CHURCH NOTICES
John Brunswick, Pastor

9:45 a. m. Church school. Classes for all. Bring Bibles or new Testament for special five minute Bible period.

11 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon topic: "Journeying With God."

6:30 p. m. Two Methodist youth meetings.

7:30 p. m. Special Goodwill Industry service. Motion pictures of the work of the Industry will be shown. If you would like to see the transformation of old cast-offs you no longer need into useful articles others need, come and see this picture. Only crippled and handicapped people are employed by the Goodwill Industries.

Wednesday, 2:30 p. m. Service club guest day at clubhouse.

Wednesday, 7 p. m. Prayer meeting.

Thursday, 2:30 p. m. Ladies Aid meeting at home of Mrs. Guy E. Farley.

Thursday, 7:30 p. m. Choir practice.

Rev. and Mrs. John Brunswick attended a meeting in San Francisco of the Institute Planning committee. The Rev. Brunswick will be dean again this year of the junior high Christian Adventure camp at Monte Toyon, June 22-29.

The choir of the Methodist church is meeting for a potluck supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Harold Cramer tonight. Guests are those who helped with the Easter cantata.

CAMPBELL PENTECOSTAL MISSION
Assembly of God - IOOF Hall

Sunday, Bible school at 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11:00 a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m.

Midweek, Young People's service, Wednesday evening at 7:30. Bible study, Friday evening at 7:30.

Strangers always welcome.

Z. P. Miller and wife, pastors.
Residence—36 Fourth street.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH NOTES
J. H. Bennett, Pastor

This Sunday at 11 a. m. the Rev. J. H. Bennett will speak on the subject "Success Through Failure." Children's talk.

At 10 a. m. Sunday school will meet and at 6:30 p. m. the youth groups.

This Friday at 3:30 p. m. will be the quarterly Sunday school intermediate department party. The teachers will hold the social hour and quiz in their own homes and this party is held to give out the merit points for the quarter. Miss Dorothy Merriman is the superintendent.

Rev. J. H. Bennett who has been preaching for over ten years each month at the Agnew State hospital will this Sunday have the services of the San Jose Congregational church choir led by Mrs. F. J. Freenor. The worship is from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m. each Sunday. Rev. Bennett has been responsible for the second Sunday.

The Men's club of the Congregational church will hold its next dinner meeting on Wednesday, April 17. Dave Sanders is the president.

The general guild meeting held last week in the parlors of the Congregational church was addressed by Mrs. J. O. Ferris, on "The Temples of Japan." Mrs. Ferris lived for some time in Japan doing missionary work.

The social and refreshment hour which followed was made a surprise birthday party for Mrs. Mary Lanphear, an earnest worker in the church and guild for many years.

Traffic Situation Becoming Acute

The residents of this community and parents of students outside of town have been much concerned over the traffic situation at the intersection of Campbell avenue and Winchester road.

The installation of stop and go lights for that intersection has been discussed by various organizations and the matter brought to the attention of the authorities.

On Monday a communication from the Campbell Chamber of Commerce was read at the meeting of the board, relative to such stop signals, which the chairman ordered placed on file. It must be a case of the old proverb "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

"The Man Who Came to Dinner" Now At Geary

The Sam H. Harris production of "The Man Who Came to Dinner" the new comedy success by Moss Hart and George S. Kaufman, with the famous commentator, actor, author, critic and wit, Alexander Woollcott, in the title role, after breaking all records in San Francisco's theatrical history, will move to the Geary theater Monday, April 15, for a farewell engagement of two weeks ending April 27.

Playing currently in San Francisco, New York and Chicago, the West Coast presentation with Mr. Woollcott as the central figure has that added interest of a famous personality, portraying a character said to have been designed for him originally, and to be a lampoon of the "Town Crier," who by his appearance as himself proves he can take it, as well as hand it out.

The story of "The Man Who Came to Dinner" concerns itself with one Sheridan Whiteside, author, lecturer, critic, who slips on the ice on the doorstep of a home to which he is invited for dinner in a small Ohio town. He is laid up for weeks recovering from his injury, and it is with his trails and tribulations in the home of the Stanleys that "The Man Who Came to Dinner" deals.

Sheridan Whiteside, let it be known, is a "friend of the great and near-great." Every Christmas Eve he conducts a special and inspired broadcast. His knowledge of murder cases is immense. And his power of invective is even more startling.

The major problem which Mr. Whiteside faces in Massalia, Ohio, however, is the threatened defection of his competent secretary. Miss Cutler, it appears, has fallen in love, and she is on the verge of leaving her boss, a circumstance which completely upsets the ordered routine of living which is Mr. Whiteside's pride and joy. And the Machiavelian plots and counterplots which are concocted to foil Miss Cutler's departure are the theme of the play. Suffice it to say that they concern an Egyptian mummy, Harpo Marx, a cage full of penguines, Noel Coward, cockroaches, a stage star, an octupus, a country doctor, and the usual collection of screwy people who inhabit the fantastic realms conceived by Hart and Kaufman.

Mr. Woollcott is well supported by a New York cast of thirty. The setting was designed by Donald Oenslager and the play was directed by Mr. Kaufman.

Matinees are Wednesdays and Saturdays, and out-of-town theater-goers can order seats by mail.

Annual Exams for Appointments To Be Held Soon

Dr. Walter F. Dexter, California state superintendent of public instructions, announces that the annual competitive examinations for appointment to the California Maritime academy will be held soon in several California cities. Any young man between the ages of 17 and 25 may submit an application for a catalogue and for examination to the California Maritime academy, 513 Van Ness avenue, San Francisco. The academy offers a full college course in three terms of twelve months each spent on foreign cruises and at the academy base on San Francisco bay.

The course leads to a degree of Bachelor of Science, also to a license as third officer in the U. S. Merchant Marine, and to a commission in the U. S. Naval Reserve. Of greater importance is the fact that every graduate can probably get a job immediately as a merchant marine officer. The entire graduating class of May 1940 has already been spoken for by various American steamship companies.

Charles S. Treat of Sunnyside avenue and South First street is confined to his home under a physicians care. His condition yesterday seemed slightly improved.

Mrs. Axel Granstrom was hostess to the Sigma Sigma club of the Congregational church Tuesday evening at her home on South Third street. She was assisted by Mrs. Lowell Benson as cohostess.

Miss Ora Jasper of the Campbell grammar school faculty and her sister Miss Gladys Jasper of the Cupertino school, left Thursday for Meridian, Idaho, called home by the death of their father. Funeral services were held Saturday at Le Grand, Ore.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond De Selle have returned to Campbell to live and are comfortably established in the pent house over the Breeding garage at the corner of Rincon avenue and Winchester road. Bud, as he is commonly known is one of the office force at the Drew Canning company.

World This Week

(Continued from Page 1)

to the Susquehanna river valley. As if these spectacular caprices were not enough, we now hear from Admiral Byrd that the South magnetic pole has succumbed to wanderlust and has been moving in a westerly direction since he discovered it in 1929. Man proposes, but there's no doubt as to who disposes!

Freedom and the Courts

Freedom of the press is a birthright of the American Constitution, but for all that, it is never secure against attack. Having rebuked a judge for dismissing an extortion charge against a state representative, a St. Louis newspaper was fined $2000 for contempt last week, the inference being that a jurist is above reproach, or if newspapers think otherwise, that they ought to maintain a stony silence. In an eloquent retort, Joseph Pulitzer, publisher of the paper, replied to the contempt action in these words, "If a newspaper is to be gagged by being hailed into court to answer a charge of contempt whenever a judge has felt the sting of editorials criticism, that means the end of the power of the press to tell the people about the failure and evils of their courts. That means the end of the freedom of the press!"

Campbell Union High School P.-T. A. dessert card party, Friday, April 12 at 1:30 in the community hall

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

William Bachman, N. G.
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

MASONIC NOTICE

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated Meetings held on the first Monday of each month.

George Hartwell, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Current Events Forum Tuesday

At the next meeting of the current events forum, April 16 at 2:30 p. m. at the high school Miss Mary Stewart will discuss "The Scandinavian Countries in Conflict," "Whither Turkey," and "Russia, An Enigma."

Under the caption "America, My Country," Massachusetts' writers will be discussed. Under the topic "Men Who Stand Out From the Crowd," secretary of state Cordell Hull will be discussed, and a probable candidate for nomination on the Democratic ticket.

Kerns O. Woods of Santa Clara has purchased a six room house at the corner of Rincon avenue and South Second street. Woods is employed in the Pacific Redwood Casket company of Santa Clara.

Mr. and Mrs. Yaroslav and family of San Jose have moved from San Jose to the home of the Walter Dixons on Hamilton avenue. The latter family have gone to Placerville to reside.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES' SALE

On the 3rd day of May, at the hour of 9:30 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the County Court House of the County of Santa Clara, State of California, the undersigned, as trustees, will sell the land and premises hereinafter mentioned at pubic auction to the highest bidder for cash in lawful money of the United States of America, pursuant to the provisions of and to satisfy the obligations secured by a certain deed of trust executed by C. W. Shumway, a widower, as trustor, to W. M. Sontheimer and Urban A. Sontheimer, as trustees, for the benefit and security of Guaranty Building and Loan Association, a corporation, dated March 9, 1939, and recorded in Vol. 924 of Official Records, at page 49, in the office of the County Recorder of said County. The beneficiary by written instrument of record in the office of said County Recorder discharged Urban A. Sontheimer as trustee and in his place and stead appointed C. P. Maloney. Notice of breach of said obligations and election to sell said property was recorded in the office of said County Recorder on December 21, 1939, in Vol. 964 of Official Records, at page 140. This notice is given in compliance with the written application to sell heretofore made on the trustees by said beneficiary. The land and premises to be sold and above referred to are situate in said County and State, and are described as follows:

Lot 8, as shown upon that certain map entitled "Tract No. 76 Mazzone Subdivision," filed September 10, 1938, in Book 3 of Maps, at page 23, in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Santa Clara, State of California.

Dated: April 11, 1940.

W. M. SONTHEIMER, Trustee
C. P. MALONEY, TRUSTEE.
(April 11, 18, 25, 1940)

QUESTION
Which are the only cough drops containing Vitamin A?
(CAROTENE)

ANSWER

CAMPBELL LUMBER COMPANY
LUMBER AND MILL WORK
BUILDING and ROOFING MATERIAL
Telephone Campbell 113

Phone Campbell 152
J. G. BURNS
Plumbing, Gas, Sheet Metal and Pump Work
35 So. 3rd St. Campbell, Cal.

The new
ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS
Bigger in size...lower in cost

It's true in more ways than one. You get more for less in the 1940 Electric Refrigerator. You get a bigger and better looking, better performing refrigerator for fewer dollars. You get a refrigerator that freezes twice as much ice in almost half the freezing time of five years ago. And best of all the new 1940 Electric Refrigerators "go on" far less often and only use a trickle of electricity when they are running.

Beginning this month thousands of homes will start receiving dividends in food savings from their big new 1940 Electric Refrigerators. How about you? If you have a refrigerator your family has outgrown, that is jammed and crowded—this is the year to buy a new and bigger refrigerator. In fact the average family today finds that it needs an eight cubic foot refrigerator. Food savings are correspondingly greater.

See your refrigerator dealer today. You'll marvel at the big changes that have been made in Electric Refrigeration. Low prices, too, make the 1940 Electric Refrigerators the greatest values ever offered.

ELECTRIC APPLIANCE SOCIETY
OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

127w-40